

WOODSTOCK VA.
FRIDAY JAN. 23, 1891.
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2. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it is taken from the office or not.
3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncollected for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

GENERAL LOCAL NEWS.

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A. B. U. Remedies are better indorsed than any on the market. They merit your attention.

No inferior marble; none but the best, used by Excelsior Marble Works, Mt. Jackson, Va.

Misses Lorie Shaskan, of Baltimore, and Katie Coffman and Cora Pitman, of Woodstock, are visiting the family of Capt. C. A. Holt, of this city.—*Staunton Spectator.*

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It is estimated by Col. Thos. Whitehead, Commissioner of Agriculture, that there are 14,000,000 acres of land in this Commonwealth suitable for cultivation which are not tilled.

Do not allow the advance of cold weather to cause the postponement until spring of the erection of a monument or tombstone at the graves of deceased loved ones. Excelsior Marble Works, Mt. Jackson, Va., can erect all seasons of the year.

It is on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by F. R. IRWIN, Druggist, Woodstock, Va. For Rent.

The property now occupied by W. R. Hite as a meat shop.

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Detectives have been diligently searching for 16 years for the lost Charlie Rose and all their efforts seem to be in vain, yet it is not the least difficult to find a monument or tombstone to suit you.—Excelsior Marble Works, Mt. Jackson, Va., is the place.

You are in a Bad Fix.

But we will cure you if you will pay us. Our message is to the Weak, Nervous and Debilitated, who, by early habits or later indiscretions, have trifled away their vigor of Body, Mind and Maudood, and who suffer all those effects which lead to Premature Decay, Consumption or Insanity. Write for our Book of Life written by the greatest Specialist of the day, and sent, (sealed), by addressing Dr. Parker's Medical and Surgical Institute, 163 North Spruce St., Philadelphia, Pa. 1891.

Nov. 14-1891.

A most dangerous thing is to allow catarrh to run on. Use at once Old Bull's Catarrh Cure and get well. Price only 55 cents.
The "baby's best friend" is Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, since it maintains the baby's health by keeping it free from colic, diarrhoea, etc.
The ladies of Harrisville will hold a supper at Harrisville, Va., on Friday and Saturday nights, Jan. 30th and 31st. Oysters, ice cream, confectionery, &c., will be served in fine style. No pains will be spared to make this an enjoyable occasion. Music will be furnished by Harrisville Cornet band. Let everybody turn out and enjoy a feast of fat things. Proceeds for benefit of donors. Committee.

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When the prisoners were brought into the court room was densely packed with an eager and anxious crowd, and for the first time in this county the ladies formed a part of the interested spectators, the gallery being filled with an array of fair forms and faces. The selection of a jury from the thirty six men who had been summoned resulted in the following twelve men being sworn in:
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Virginia to see his sister who had ran away with a man. Said he was from Tennessee, and had lost \$500 on his way in. They asked him how he lost it. O, I've got them things in my pocket to fool the boys with when I get home. He then pulled out the cards, I think you call them. He just put 'em down and worked 'em around a little, and Meyers turned one and he said you have won. He pulled out a ten or twenty dollar note. He was in a hurry, he said. The two, Meyers and Anthony, asked him to play another game. He said yes, for how much? They said for \$500. He then worked the cards a little with his hands, and said you have won \$1000, and pretended to get the money, but stopped and asked Meyers if he had enough of money to pay him if he had lost. Meyers said not exactly, but this man can get the money, I said no, Meyers got out of the buggy, slapped me on the leg and said yes you have, you must get the money, then we can drive the money from him. I said no, let the man have his money. He said no, we might as well have it as him, some one else would win it before he got back home, to Tennessee. They kept on at me and got me so fixed up I didn't know what I was doing. They said I must get it all I had; that I must bring all they all money. I went and got it. They all went with me to the end of the line, about three hundred yards from my house. Meyers followed me to the cherry tree, about one hundred yards from the house. They took the money. I didn't want to give it up. I said I had to pay for eight sacks of phosphate my boys had bought of Mr. Boyer, on Pugh's Run, and that I wanted to pay my taxes. They grabbed it all, did not leave me any. I told them, you are robbing me out of every cent I have. They said no we are not. I will put your money and our money in this box and give it to you to keep. We will take this man to the railroad and then come back and give you your money out of the box. They said I must take it home and say nothing to any one; must not say anything to my family. I took it home. On the way came to my senses. Put the tin box in the mixing box in the stable. I then started for town to see if they were there. Said they had stopped at Laughlin's hotel, that Meyers had a sister in town he wanted to see. Found they had not been in town. I only had \$30 in my pocket, thought it would be all I would want. I went back and got \$100, walked out a little way. Had given my daughter \$200 to keep. Went back and told her I wanted it, did not tell her what for. Got \$200, it was all my money. Had been giving her my money for years. They took \$300 and may be a little silver. Never got a cent back. I didn't know one card from another, never tried to learn. Did not gamble or play with these men, never did in my life. I next saw the tin box in Mr. Baker's office. Had no key to it.

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on the St. Luke road, on November 7th, I saw Meyers and Anthony (pointing them out.) I heard someone call, and looking back, saw one of them beckon with his hand for me to stop. We met with about three-fourths of a mile from Mr. Kibler's. They asked if I was acquainted in that section. I told them I was. Asked if I knew Wm. Kibler, who had two farms that his boys worked, and he had of hearing. I said you men Philip Kibler. They then asked were Mr. Hann and Mr. Daniel Peters lived. I told them that Mr. Peters was my father, and lived near by, that I was having to live with him. They asked me if Kibler was well to do, and I answered that they were good farmers."

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All the Evidence Before the Jury.

The trial of the bunco men who robbed Mr. Philip Kibler, an old and respected citizen of this county, on the 8th of November, 1890, began on Monday, after having been postponed from time to time, until the people of the county were almost disgusted with the law's delay and thoroughly out of humor at what they considered the unnecessary expense thus piled up on the tax-payers of the State in trying to bring to justice three as dangerous confidence swindlers as ever thrived the hard earned money of honest toilers.
As most of our readers will remember, Mr. Kibler came to town on Saturday afternoon, of November 8th, last, and gave such information to Mr. M. Geary, as caused him to think that Mr. Kibler had been robbed, and he at once took him to Commonwealth's Attorney, Capt. J. C. Baker. His statement to this official caused telegrams to be sent out to different points, one of them reaching deputy sheriffs Jno. W. Wenger and Robt. C. Hoshour, who happened to be in Strasburg at the time. These officers went to the Chalybeate Hotel where they found the parties. Unfortunately Mr. Kibler had just mentioned two of the men in his first statement, and the officers arrested these as they were in the act of unloading the horses from their carriage. One of the men attempted to escape by running through the stable yard when they saw the officers, but he was headed off by Mr. Wenger. The third man made good his escape before it was known that he was wanted. The first two, calling themselves Jno. Meyers and James Anthony, were brought to this place and arraigned before Justice Jno. H. Grubill, who committed them to jail for the action of the grand jury. In a short time the third man, calling himself Wm. Wood, was arrested in Philadelphia, and was brought here and also committed to jail, and the grand jury found a true bill against the three. During the time they were confined in the jail here, owing to its insecure condition, an armed guard watched over them day and night. This was kept up until they were removed to the steel cells in the Harrisonburg jail, where they were confined until the new steel cages in the jail here were ready for occupancy, some time last week, and now are more changed quarters and now are snugly and, it is supposed, safely lodged in jailer Wenger's modern hotel.
When the prisoners were brought into the court room was densely packed with an eager and anxious crowd, and for the first time in this county the ladies formed a part of the interested spectators, the gallery being filled with an array of fair forms and faces. The selection of a jury from the thirty six men who had been summoned resulted in the following twelve men being sworn in:
Jas. Bowman, S. W. Bredlove, Jacob J. Boshong, L. E. Ennsweiler, Geo. D. Coffman, E. Z. Dingledine, M. C. Gearing, D. D. Downey, Lewis Crissman, Amos Funkhouser, D. M. Crabill, S. M. Boyer.
The prisoners elected to be tried separately, and John Meyers was put upon his trial. He was represented by Maj. Holmes Conrad and W. R. A. Alexander, of the Winchester bar, and Gen. Jas. H. Williams, of this bar. For the Commonwealth appeared its Attorney, Capt. Jas. C. Baker, assisted by Mr. M. L. Walton, of this bar. Everything indicated a hard fight, and the jam of spectators, in their eagerness to hear and see it all, crowded up toward the bench and bar until judge and jury, prisoners and attorneys, were almost suffocated. As the prisoner, Jno. Meyers, stood up before the court to listen to the reading of the indictment all eyes were turned upon him. He bore the ordeal bravely, but his eager glance at the faces before him attested the anxiety that filled his whole being at the moment.

THE TESTIMONY.

Mr. A. P. McIntire was sworn and took the witness stand. "I reside in Strasburg; am proprietor of the Chalybeate Hotel. I recognize the prisoner, Jno. Meyers. First saw him on the 6th of November. There was another gentleman with him, now in the court room, (pointing to James Anthony.) "They came to my hotel on the 6th of November, as the hotel register will show." (Register here produced.) "Just before going to bed the prisoner (John Meyers) registered as John Miller, the other prisoner, James Anthony, registered as Joseph Johnson, and the third one, Wm. Wood, registered as H. W. Thompson." In answer to a question Mr. McIntire said that "the two men he had just described were with the prisoner, Jno. Meyers, or Jno. Miller, as he registered. They were at my hotel from the evening of the 6th until evening of November 8th. Jno. Johnson remained at the hotel all day on the 7th; and two other hired men and buggy were gone until evening. Next morning Meyers and Anthony hired double team, black and bay horses and Dayton wagon, to drive into the country on business. Mr. Johnson also ordered an early breakfast, and walked to the country to sell some paint to a customer."

Upon cross examination Mr. McIntire said: "I saw the prisoner registered, but do not remember whether he registered for both or not." He knew that he registered as John Miller. He also said that he knew it was the 6th of November by the date on his register, but did not remember whether he looked at name on register before he showed them to their room or after.

Mr. Philip Kibler was the next witness, and he testified as follows: "I am Philip Kibler, live on Narrow Passage, am 74 years old. I first saw the prisoners in Woodstock on November 7th. I was standing on the street when they drove up in a buggy and beckoned to me to come out in the road to them. I thought they were some persons who knew me but found they were strangers." (Here he recognized the prisoners as the men.) "They asked me if anybody out my way wanted to sell their farms. I said I didn't know. They said they knew